

distance of 1,700 miles, without anything but grass, making the best time ever performed by wagons across

measures the practicability of the entire route from the mouth of the Klamath to California by the 33rd parallel, and proved it beyond question in the best way explored for a railroad—a straight route to the Pacific. It has been performed, too, during a season, in which it rained every few days during the entire trip, showing that in this respect it is superior to any route south, where it seldom rains during the Summer months.

Taking this, together with the previous trips of Colonel, it is beyond a doubt, that the route that has done so much for the commercial character to develop and open up the overland travel of the continent than any man who has preceded him.

Lieut. E. Ward F. Beale returned to his home in Chester, Penn., on Monday. After an absence of nearly twelve months, having spent a severe Winter upon the Plains, surrounded by hostile Indians. He returns without the loss of a man.

THREE MISSISSIPPI STEAMERS LOST

From The Missouri Republican, 1st.

The Northern Life Packet, W. L. Ewing, Capt. John Rhodes, in crossing the Upper Rapids (Upper Mississippi), on last Sunday afternoon, struck a rock, which knocked a hole in her hull and sent the boat to the bottom in a few minutes. She sank to her misadventure of a lady being on board. A dispatch to Capt. R. Rhodes of the Metropolitan, states that the

We have no other particulars of the accident. The Ewing was about five years old, lately purchased by Capt. J. B. Rhodes, lieutenant-commander, and Capt. T. B.

Rhodes of the Metropolitan, for \$22,000. She was insured for about \$18,000, two-thirds in St. Louis offices, and one third in Pittsburgh. We hope to see the Eling at our wharf in a few days. Some time last week the old bread-borne boat, George W. Jones, formerly in the possession of the Government, sunk on the Lower Rapids. The boat is of very little value, and is a

From *The Republican*, 2d.

The York State was a steamboat pretty well known at this port. She has been a boat running in various

getting aged, and had done good service in her time. Her existence was cut short yesterday morning, about 9 o'clock, while she was on her way from Alton to this port, loaded with dry goods and produce. The accident occurred at Madison about 20 miles above this port and 5 miles below Alton.

weight, which was in the midst of being raised, at that point, and struck a snag or log near the shore, which caused no perceptible shock. The boat had a charge of railroad iron in tow, and was made fast to the shore. It was soon discovered that she was sinking, and careening toward the shore. Capt. Mitchell set his men to work taking off the dry goods, and succoring the passengers, while he kept up a particle of

The barkeeper was forced to dive into his bar in seven feet water, after his liquors, and succeeded in recovering every cask. The water had risen two or

The York State was owned by the Alton Packet

A RIOT IN A LONDON CHURCH.—A scene of a most disgraceful character was witnessed last Sunday afternoon in the parish church of St. George's in the East. The Rev. Hugh Allen, who has recently been appointed

by the vestry to the afternoon lectureship, preached at the service which commenced at 2½ o'clock, and in the course of his sermon alluded to elgymen who did not preach the Gospel, and more than one mentioned the Pope of Rome, allusions which tended to excite the minds of many persons present, who were opposed to the religious teaching of the rector of the parish (the

the service the church-wardens endeavored to clear the church in order that preparations might be made for the ordinary 4 o'clock service, but upward of one hundred persons refused to leave and crowded round the altar. This portion of the church was decked out in ultra Romanistic style, with crosses, candles, and velvet cloths. At five minutes before 4 o'clock

the doors of the church were thrown open, and an excited and riotous mob rushed in, shrieking and howling, toward the altar. In a few moments afterward a clergyman came from the vesty, and was accompanied by six or eight young men, who acted as choristers, and who were habited in white robes. The clergyman himself, who was stated to be the Rev. Mr. Jen-

and mustache, which rendered his appearance very remarkable. He wore the Oxford master's hood, and upon his scarf at the back of his neck was woven a cross. As soon as he appeared in the church there was a great uproar, cries of "Oh, oh," and hisses. The reverend gentleman, who appeared to be quite unmoved, proceeded with his choristers to the front of

the altar, where they all knelt with their backs to the congregation. The Litany was intoned by the priest, and the responses were made by the choristers but while they sang others said them in the usual plain style, with very strong voices, in order to spoil the effect of the choir, while another set of people vociferated remarks which are not to be found in

the noise of a goat. At the close of the Litany service, the clergyman rose, bowed to the altar, and retired, at which time nearly the whole of the congregation hissed, yelled, and indulged in the most hideous noises. A gentleman who was present, and who appeared to have been worked up to an extraordinary pitch of excitement, shouted at the top of his voice, "Prev. don't

tear down the altar," an indirect invitation which would have been forthwith acted upon had not the churchwarden stood at the gate and guarded the entrance. At the close of the service hundreds of persons assembled in the churchyard for the purpose of hearing the clergyman as he left the sacred edifice, but he disappointed them by getting out by a more

CHEROKEE MARBLE.—The marble of Cherokee is attracting attention in various sections, and justly so. The white marble quarries of Valley River produce a superior article wherever the excavations have been made below the line of atmospheric influence. It is fine grained and susceptible of a very fine polish, and

is of stony waterless. The variety is found along the range in great quantity. It extends across the entire county of Cherokee and into Georgia. There is also found, accompanying the white stratum, a band of beautiful clouded marble. The ground is rather a sky blue, with the most delicate shapes, resembling columns of smoke or clouds, and is, in our judgment,

This quarry is located within some eight or ten miles of the line of the Blue Ridge Railroad, and, judging from specimens we have seen dressed and polished, we think it susceptible of a fine and elegant polish. We have no doubt but that these marbles will make a

large number of them, should the time mentioned be pushed forward to completion. Some proprietors of these quarries are already erecting machinery for dressing and polishing these marbles.

[Franklin (N. C.) Observer.

CRUELTY ON THE PLAINS—It is reported to us, on what we deem reliable authority, that war-on-masters

On the plains are able to indulge in the severest cruelty toward those in their employ as subordinates. C. Piner, from Newport, Ky., and D. Ritchie, from Ohio, we are told, died recently from the savage treatment they received at the hands of a man known as Buck Bowman, who is a wagon-master employed by Majors & Russell. The facts connected with these revolting

restrain from publishing them in the hope that Majors & Russell will probe the matter to the bottom, as it is something in which they have a vital interest. Of course, our informants may have exaggerated somewhat; but we believe their report is true in substance, and the case certainly demands investigation.

[Leavenworth Times.]

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF FOUR NEGROES.—Mr. L. N. Baker, who is stopping at the Pennsylvania House of this city, had the misfortune to let four negro men escape from him last night after supper, under the following rather singular circumstances: The negroes had been in jail, but were taken out a day or two since

where Mr. B. was stopping. Last night while he was at supper, they made their escape together; and unless they were released by some one after leaving the house, they are still chained together. Up to a late hour last night no trace of them could be gained. Their names are respectively, John, Dan, Dave, and Dave again. They were all brought near St. Joseph, two of them

from Col. Dugan Fouts, one of them from Mr. John
Fly, and one from Mr. R. W. Donell.
[St. Joseph Gazette, 27th.]